THE

Theatrical Observer:

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate nor set down aught in malice."

No. 531 Wednesday, Aug. 6, 1823. Price 1d.

ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE.

The Knight of Snowdoun has lost none of its attractions, by being laid aside for a few nights. It is an excellently got-up Piece, and Mr. Wallack, Mr. T. P. Cooke, &c. support it very ably. There was a good attendance; and the above Piece, together with *The Fair Gabrielle*, and *Love among the Roses*, went off with good effect.—A new Farce to-morrow, to be called "*I will have a Wife!*"

HAY-MARKET.

The pit, gallery, and dress-boxes, here were crowded last night to see *Match Making*, *Sweethearts and Wives*, and *Family Jars*, which gave much entertainment. Miss Love, and Mr. Liston, were honored with encores. Mrs. C. Jones got much applause in *Liddy*.—A lady in the pit fainted, and was carried out; but we do not ascribe the circumstance to any unusual pressure or heat in the house.

King's Theatre.

The performance for the season closed last night at this Theatre, with the Opera of *Ricciardo e Zoraide*, and the Ballet of *L'Amour Peintre*. The house was crowded to an overflow, and standing room was not to be had in the pit before the Divertissement.

It is not customary to deliver an Address on such an occasion, but all the vocal strength of the company, with the exception of Madame Ronzi de Regnis, came forward at the end of the Opera, and sang '*God save the King*.' Madame Camporese led, Madame Vestris followed, and Madame Caradori took the last verse. The anthem was enthusiastically encored. Madame Camporese was then loudly called for, and appeared, to receive the last compliment of a British audience on her retirement from this country and the stage. She seemed deeply affected, and was almost overpowered by her feelings while gracefully returning her acknowledgments to the audience.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

My Good Fellow,

You were quite right about *Spanish Bonds*, it was a miserable affair to be sure. I never damned any thing, short of three acts, with greater pleasure in my life. I exerted myself so violently, it's a chance if it does'nt bring on a fit of the gout. What

could Mr Morris have been thinking about to let such trash disgrace his boards? I really wonder Liston would lend his *countenance* to such doings, but Mrs. B. says, our farce-wrights take it into their noddles, that if they can but get Liston to take a part in their perpetrations, it will be sure to carry them through, and I believe she is right. It is not worth while for me to waste my ink in showing the absurdity of writers depending solely upon the eccentricities of one actor for success, but this support was wanting here, for Liston had really nothing to do. Even much better things, however, have failed with all his exertions, when shown off with some effect, as a proof of which I may mention the narrow escape of *Peter Fin* from utter perdition; the damnation of *Deaf as a Post*, (till it was cut down to one act, and was suffered to pass off unmolested, as the greatest part of the audience had left the house, or were taking the air in the lobbies, during its performance) and the total extinction of £8. 10s. 1d. with many others. Perhaps, in the excess of your goodness, you'll allow me now to throw out a few hints that may remedy some grievances which afflict my spirit sorely. In the first place, why don't you tell Davis, of the Haymarket, to get his hair cut? Does Mr. Johnson imagine it is graceful to be eternally flapping about a huge white hand-kerchief (I should rather have called it a towel)?—I can assure him it makes him look as if he wished to be thought qualified for the situation of a waiter at an eating-house. Looking in at the other house, I object to the swing of Mrs. Weippert's arms, they look sometimes as if hung on, and were set in motion only by the motion of her body. She is, I know, by the turn of her physiognomy, very good-natured, and will excuse my impertinence: and so will Mr. Rowbotham for suggesting to him not to pronounce children—*childeren* and a thousand other words in which he *ers*—excuse the pun, 'tis man's nature to err.

I am, my dear Observer, your's affectionately,

Aug. 5, 1823. JOHN BROWN

VAUXHALL will be Open this Evening with its usual Splendour.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ is evidently one of the class of persons who merit the description given of them by our Correspondent, John Brown, for he is both *shabby* and *saucy*; first in having imposed an *unpaid* letter on Mr. Thomas, the Printer, and next in having abused the Editor for an opinion given by a Correspondent. The Editor knows several of those who are connected with the public Press, that deserve the name of "*gentlemen*," but he regrets that there are so many of that body who do not possess any claim to a title, which neither being "graduated at one of the universities," nor being "a member of the legal profession," can alone bestow.

TO THE PUBLIC.

The great encouragement this Publication has met with for a period of nearly two years, has occasioned attempts to be made to rival it by imitations of form and style. It is, therefore, respectfully suggested to our friends to be careful, in going to the Theatre, not to be imposed on by having another Paper thrust into their hands as "The Theatrical Observer."

Printed by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter 'Change, Strand

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening will be performed, the new Operatic Comedy of

Sweethearts & Wives

With New Music, Scenes, and Dresses.

The Music by Messrs. Whitaker, Nathan, T. Cooke, & Perry.

Admiral Franklin, Mr. TERRY,
Charles Franklin, Mr. VINING,
Sandford, Mr DAVIS, Curtis, Mr WILLIAMS,
Billy Lackaday, Mr. LISTON,
Laura, Madame VESTRIS,
Eugenia, Miss CHESTER, Susan, Mrs. GARRICK,
Mrs. Bell, Mrs C. JONES,

After which, the Farce of

MRS. SMITH;

Or, The Wife and The Widow.

THE PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS BY
Mr VINING, Mr LISTON,
Mr WILLIAMS,
Mrs CHATTERLEY,
Miss BOYCE, Miss WOOD,
Mrs COVENEY,

To conclude with, the Musical Farce of

A Roland for an Oliver.

Sir Mark Chase, Mr WILLIAMS,
Fixture, Mr HAMMOND,
Alfred Highflyer, Mr VINING,
Mr Selborne, Mr HORREBOW,
Gamekeeper, Mr Latham, Groom, Mr Ebsworth,
Gamekeepers and Servants.

Mrs Selborne, Mrs GARRICK,
Maria Darlington, Madame VESTRIS,
Mrs Fixture, Mrs C. JONES,

To-morrow, Twelve Precisely, Sweethearts and Wives, & Peter Fin.

Theatre Royal English Opera House.

This Evening will be performed, (8th time) a new Romance, with new Music, Scenes, Dresses, and Decorations, called

Presumption.

De Lacey, *a banished Gentleman*, Mr ROWBOTHAM,
Felix De Lacey, *(his son)* Mr PEARMAN,
Frankenstein, Mr WALLACK.
Clerval, Mr J. BLAND, Fritz, Mr KEELEY,
Hammerpan, Mr SALTER, Tanskin, Mr SHIELD,
Gypsey, Mr. H. PHILLIPS,
William, *Master Boden*, Guide, *Mr R. Phillips*.
(————) Mr. T. P. COOKE,
Elizabeth, [*Sister of Frankenstein*] Mrs AUSTIN,
Agatha de Lacey. Miss L. DANCE,
Madame Ninon, [*Wife of Fritz*] Mrs J. WEIPPERT,
Safie, [*an Arabian Girl*] Miss HOLDAWAY,

After which, the Favorite Operatic Farce of

Is He Jealous?

Mr Belmour, Mr WRENCH,
Servants, Messrs LODGE, and POVEY,
Harriet, Miss KELLY,
Mrs Belmour, Miss CARR, Rose, Mrs WEIPPERT,

To conclude with the Musical Entertainment of

MY AUNT!

Rattle, Mr W. CHAPMAN, with *The Calais Packet*.
Dick Dashall, Mr WALLACK,
Soberlove, Mr J. KNIGHT, Frederick, Mr BLAND,
Emma, Miss HOLDAWAY,
Mrs Corbett, Mrs GROVE,

To-morrow, Presumption, with (1st time) a new Farce, called, "I will have a Wife" and The Millers Maid.